

Wednesday

Dear Billie

I rec, the ~~follow~~ enclosed letter from your Aunt Annie. I suppose she did not know how to direct to you at Berkeley. I have not heard from Annie since she went away. What did you think about her and what did the Sells think?

Would it be a good idea to send some more butter and eggs? How did they take it? You don't take that question as a joke and tell me that they took the butter on bread and the eggs boiled. How do you like your new cap? It is just like what

were more 25 years ago.
Did Marie tell you Matthe Beck was married? What
you begin to feel like
an old maid soon, with
all your old school mates
married & I wish you could
see the garden now, there
is such a wealth of roses.
There are blossoms on
the orange tree and
the sweet peas are in
blaze, and oh, that
vine that is twining
with the Cebia had
a flower and it was
just like the wild
Morning Glory only
larger. As my letter will
testify for itself I had
nothing special to say
so Grand Bye illerina.